



London, Sept. 30. 77.

Dear Mr. Garrison;

269 I received last night your note, enclosing a letter of introduction. I am greatly obliged to you for the kindness and am sure I shall enjoy making the acquaintance of your friend, although I fear we shall find no common ground in mathematics, that science having been my bête-noir from my



earliest youth. For this reason, and because I recognized the necessity of bringing one's studies to a point if one ever intends to make practical use of them, I put no mathematics into my Boston course, which, being post-graduate, was entirely free, but devoted myself entirely to the ancient languages. The twig was bent, you see, in the old Latin School.

The Channings regret with me that we might have seen you at the Batavia; and missed

that pleasure. It may interest  
you to know that we had, on  
the whole a very satisfactory  
voyage. The rough weather,  
which was as rough as one  
could wish, came at first  
which is always best. We  
all were more or less sick,  
but recovered in a day or two,  
and after that we had  
many days of bright weather.  
We especially enjoyed one  
off the beautiful coast  
of Ireland. After landing we  
came direct to Chester, and  
thence on to London stopping  
at Warwick, Kesterton and  
Shatford. It was a very  
enjoyable little journey, and  
especially so as we made it

in company some very agreeable  
people with whom we became  
acquainted on the Batavia.

We are now in London. I  
having been staying with the  
Channing's for a week past  
because my room was not ready  
at Cambridge, and we have  
been sightseeing together. We  
all wish we could stay a  
month in London although I  
do not think I shall ever like  
it, I am only interested in it.  
I go to Cambridge tomorrow.

Thanking you for your kind  
wishes, I remain,

Sincerely yours

Helen Mayill